Prin. What saiest thou, mistris quickly? how doeth thy husband? *I* loue him well, he is an honest man.

Host. Good my Lord heare me.

Falst. Prethee let her alone, and list to me.

Prin: What sayst thou *Iacke*?

Fals. The other night, *I* fell asleepe here, behind the Arras, and had my pocket pickt: this house is turn'd bawdy house, they picke pockets.

Prin. What didst thou lose, *Iacke*?

Fals. Wilt thou beleeue me, Hal? three or foure bonds of forty pound a'piece, and a seale ring of my grandfathers.

Prin. A trifle, some eight penny matter.

Host. So *I* told him, my Lord, and *I* said, *I* heard your grace say so: and my Lord hee speakes most vilely of you, like a foule mouth'd man, as he is, and said he would cudgell you.

Prince What he did not?

Host. There's neither faith, truth, nor womanhood in me else.

Falst. There's no more faith in thee, then a stued prune, nor no more trueth in thee, then in a drawne foxe; and for womanhood, maid Marion may bee the deputies wife of the ward to thee. Go, you thing, go.

Host. Say, what thing, what thing?

Falst. What thing? why, a thing to thanke God on.

Host. *I* am nothing to thanke God on, I would thou shouldst know it, *I* am an honest mans wife, and setting thy knighthood aside, thou art a knaue to call me so.

Falst. Setting thy womanhood aside, thou art a beast to say otherwise.

Host. Say, what beast, thou knaue thou?

Falst. What beast? why, an Otter.

Prin. An Otter, sir *Iohn*? why an Otter?

Falst. Why? shee's neither fish nor flesh, a man knowes not where to haue her.

Host. Thou art an vniust man, in saying so, thou or any man knowes where to haue me, thou knaue thou.

Prin. Thou sayst true, Hostesse, and he slaunders thee most grossely.

Host. So he doth you, my Lord, and said this other day, You ought